

I WISH I WERE A FISH

"Oh, I wish I were a [talk/ fish/ make] sometimes; they have such a happy, [prop/ storm/ quiet] life, and nobody tells them what [put/ on/ to] do," said Earl Wills. He was [and/ just/ read] talking to himself by the water [damage/ cooler/ reason]. His boss had just yelled at [they/ need/ him] for making a mistake on a [earth/ sunny/ report].

Earl stopped by the pet store [lit/ on/ as] the way home from work. He [wrath/ needed/ ruins] to buy some fish food for [sing/ sure/ the] fish in his aquarium at home. Earl [fan/ bee/ had] always loved to watch the silent [world/ great/ sweet] of the fish through the glass because [rain/ clear/ they] seemed to have a simple life.

"Earl, [broad/ does/ stop] fooling with those stupid fish and [maybe/ come/ gull] in here and help me with [this/ watch/ day] rug!" screamed his wife. She hated Earl's [fish/ dock/ zoom] and took every chance to say [trap/ mean/ all] things about them. "I will be [there/ about/ claps] in a minute, dear, just as [soon/ fat/ silk] as I finish feeding my fish, [or/ if/ arm] that's okay with you," said Earl.

"Earl, [I/ be/ on] want you to get rid of [those/ quick/ hour] fish in the morning before you [won/ yes/ go] to work because if you don't, [I/ go/ of] will! I will just pour them [far/ new/ out] while you are at work," said [man/ rain/ his] wife. Earl said he would return [scat/ the/ show] fish to the pet

shop on [mile/ hour/ the] way to work in the morning [if/ by/ to] his wife promised not to pour [miss/ his/ inch] little fish out while he was [not/ call/ west] looking.

The next morning, Earl gave [few/ the/ road] fish back to the pet shop [rely/ owner/ danger] with great sadness. That night his [real/ ivory/ wife] was so happy that Earl had finally [lean/ given/ money] away his fish that she made [day/ him/ wet] a big dinner and said nice [change/ score/ things] to him. After they had eaten [school/ train/ dinner] they decided to take a walk. [Doll/ They/ Form] went out on the pier over [wig/ the/ cat] ocean, and Earl just stared down [lunch/ swims/ with] a heavy heart because he still [right/ missed/ rules] his little fish.

As he was looking [down/ grime/ dear], part of the pier broke and Earl [fell/ while/ rope] into the ocean. His wife ran [lost/ exit/ for] help screaming, "My husband can't swim! Somebody [help/ sets/ old] me, please!"

Two men jumped in [cab/ to/ fog] save Earl but they could not [find/ cot/ seat] him. "Well, it serves him right [for/ own/ call] never learning to swim!" said his [road/ near/ mean] wife and she went home.

At [gill/ east/ the] bottom of the ocean, Earl Wills [had/ kick/ more] turned into a fish after all [shut/ dye/ and] was the happiest creature in the [hour/ joins/ world]. He would now have a happy [grow/ and/ rate] simple life like other fish, and [he/ tow/ sit] swam off to make new sea friends.